# We Live on a Farm

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# We Live on a Farm

PROGRESS IN READING

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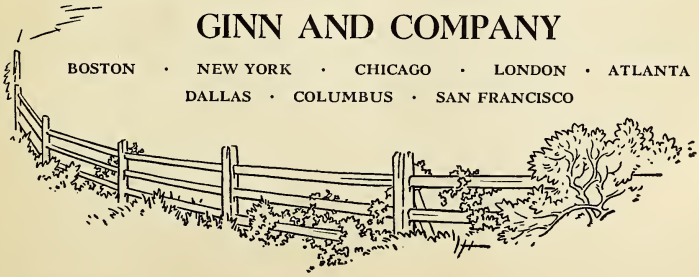

# CONTENTS


| | Page |
|---|---|
| Fun with Nell | 6 |
| Nell Gets a Drink | 16 |
| A Ride to the House | 24 |
| Going after the Cows | 30 |
| ? ? ? ? ? ? | 36 |
| Sally and Bill Help Father | 37 |
| Can You See? | 44 |
| Morning Work | 45 |
| Where Is Biddy? | 59 |
| Who? | 69 |
| What? | 69 |



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# CONTENTS


| | Page |
|---|---|
| Going to Meet Father | 70 |
| Time to Gather the Eggs | 78 |
| Apples for Pies | 86 |
| Yes—No | 93 |
| Oats for the Chickens | 94 |
| Threshing Day | 97 |
| A Slide down the Strawstack | 113 |
| What Am I? | 117 |
| Halloween Time | 119 |
| The Halloween Party | 134 |
| Word List | 142 |

# We Live on a Farm

## Fun with Nell

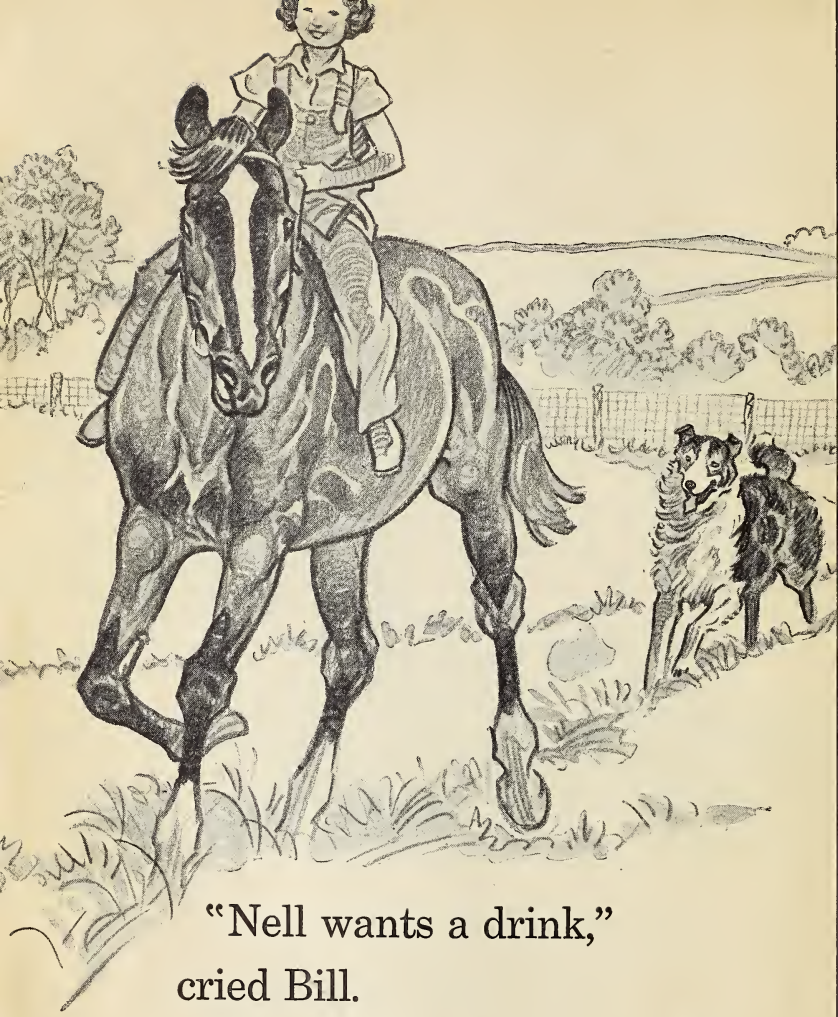
Trot, trot, trot, went Nell.
Trot, trot, trot.

"Whoa! Whoa!" cried Sally.
"Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!"

"Whoa, Nell!" cried Bill.
"Whoa! Whoa!"
On went Nell.
Trot, trot, trot.

"Bow-wow! Bow-wow!"
said Shep.
On went Nell.

Trot, trot, trot.
Nell would not stop.
On she went.

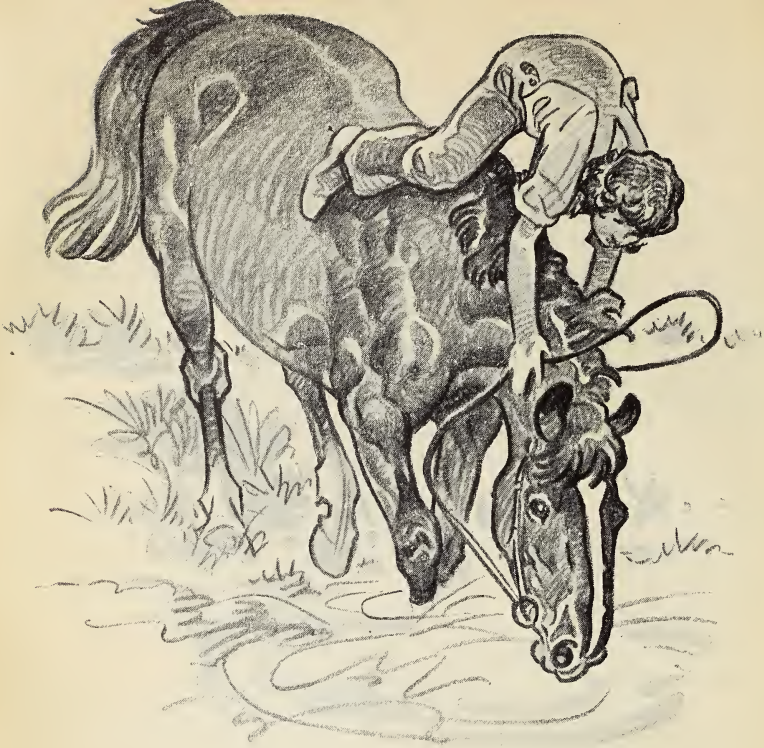


"Nell wants a drink,"
cried Bill.
"She is going to the pond."

"Whoa!" cried Sally.
"Whoa, Nell!" cried Bill.
"Bow-wow! Bow-wow!"
said Shep.
Trot, trot, trot.
On went Nell.
She would not stop.

Bill ran after Nell.
Shep ran after her, too.
Nell did not stop.

Nell would not stop.
Trot, trot, trot.
She went to the pond.
She was going to get a drink.
Bill ran after her.
He ran and ran.



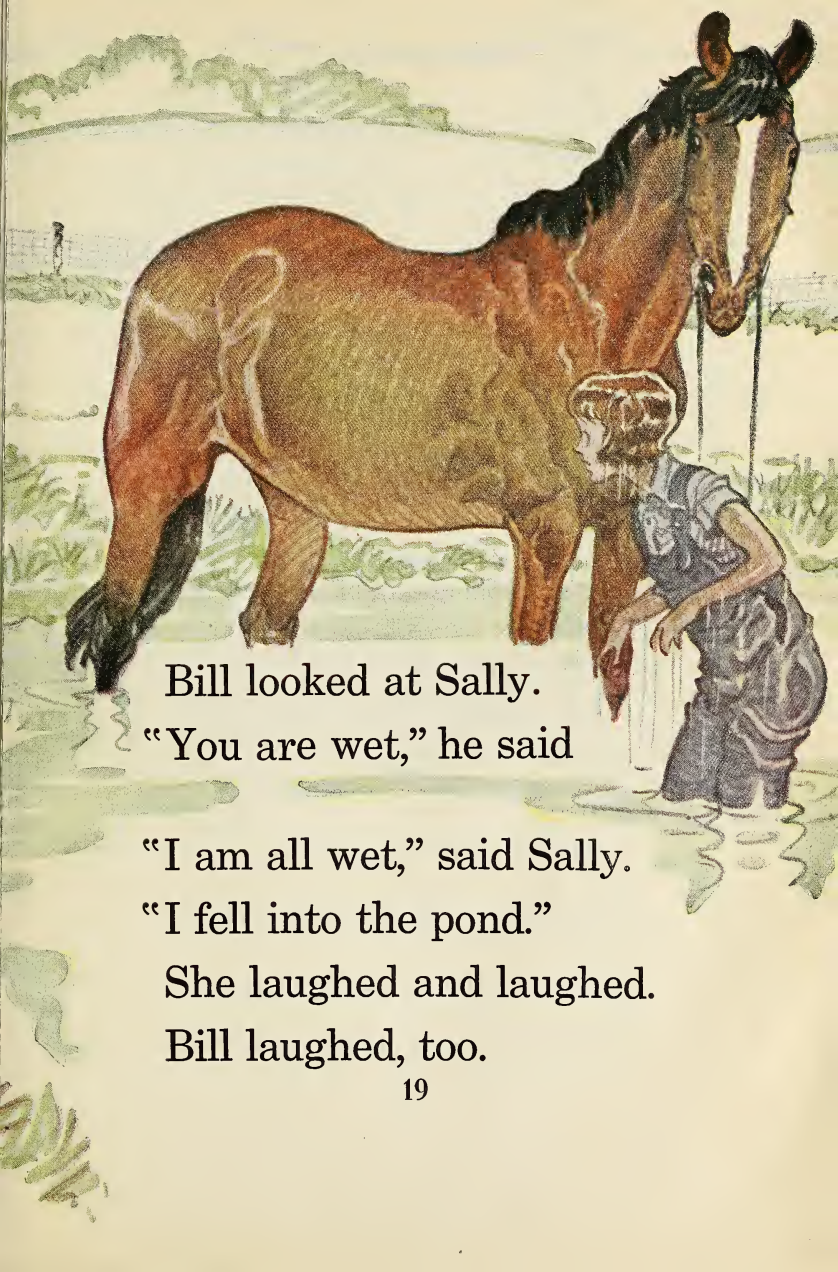
## Nell Gets a Drink

Down Nell went to drink.
Off went Sally.
"Help! Help!" she cried.

Off went Sally.
She fell into the pond.
"Help! Help me, Bill!"
cried Sally.

Bill ran to the pond.
"Are you all right?" he cried.

"Yes," said Sally.
"I am all right."



Bill looked at Sally.
"You are wet," he said

"I am all wet," said Sally.
"I fell into the pond."
She laughed and laughed.
Bill laughed, too.

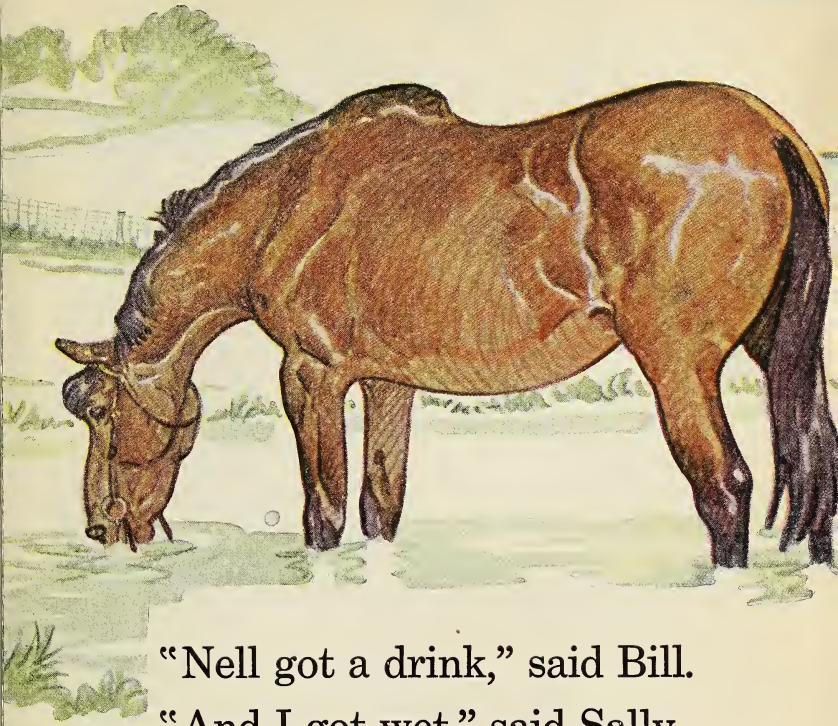
"Help me, Bill," said Sally.
"Pull me out.
Pull me out of the pond."

"All right," said Bill.
"I will pull you out
of the pond.
Out you come!"

"That was fun," said Sally.

"That was fun for me too," said Bill.

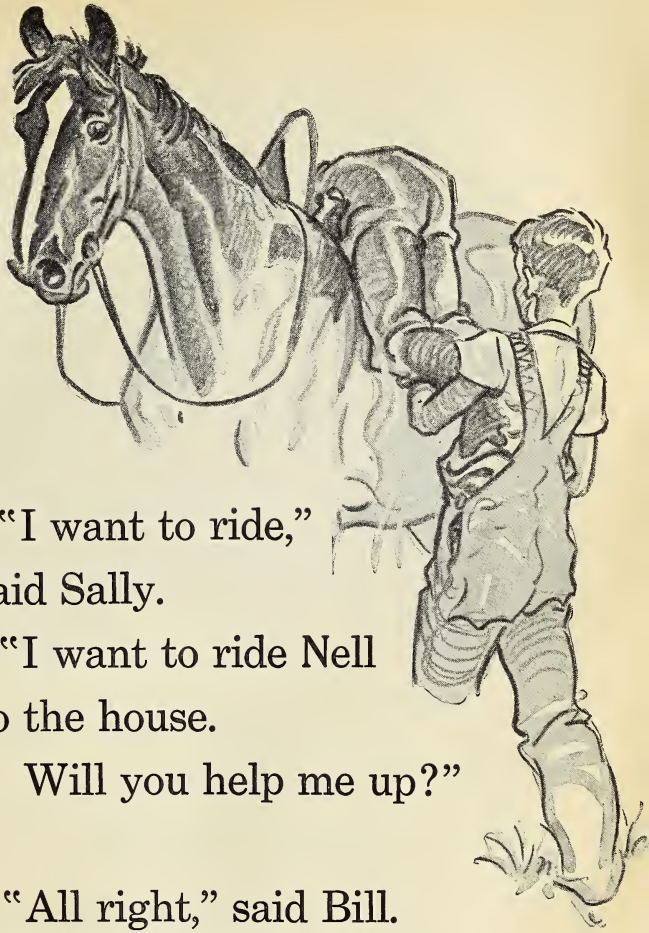
They laughed and laughed.



"Nell got a drink," said Bill.
"And I got wet," said Sally.
They laughed and laughed.
"I want to go to the house," said Sally.
"I want to get dry."

## A Ride to the House

"Come, Nell!" said Bill.
"Come out of the pond.
We must go to the house.
Sally must get dry."



"I want to ride,"
said Sally.
"I want to ride Nell
to the house.
Will you help me up?"

"All right," said Bill.
"Up you go!
Whoa, Nell! Whoa!"

"Will you ride back with me,
Bill?" asked Sally.
"All right," said Bill.
"I will ride back with you.
Whoa, Nell! Whoa!
Up I come!"

"Get up!" said Sally.
"Get up, Nell!" said Bill.
"We must go to the house.
Sally must get dry."
Trot, trot, trot, went Nell.
Soon they came to the house.

"Mother!" called Sally.
Mother came out of the house.
She looked at Sally.
"Sally! Sally!" she cried.
"How did you get wet?"

"I fell off Nell," said Sally.
"She went to get a drink.
She would not stop.
I fell into the pond.
I got wet, but it was fun."

"You must get dry,"
said Mother.
"Run to the house."

Sally ran into the house.
Soon she came back.

"Mother!" she called.
"I was all wet,
but I am dry now."

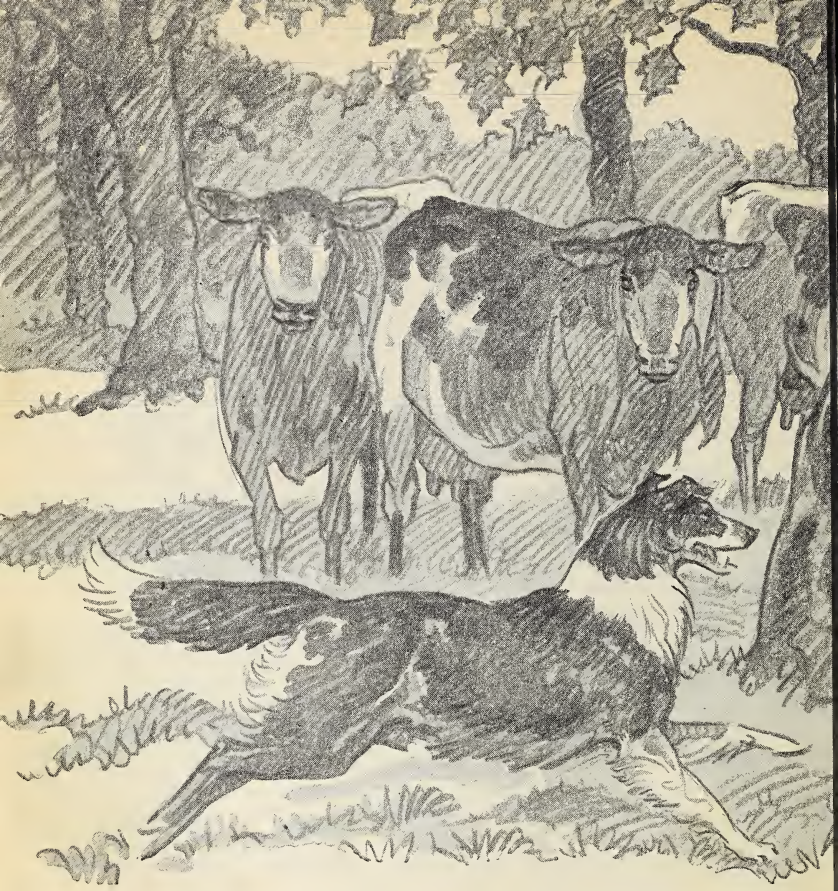
## Going after the Cows

"It will soon be time
to milk," said Bill.
"I must go after the cows."

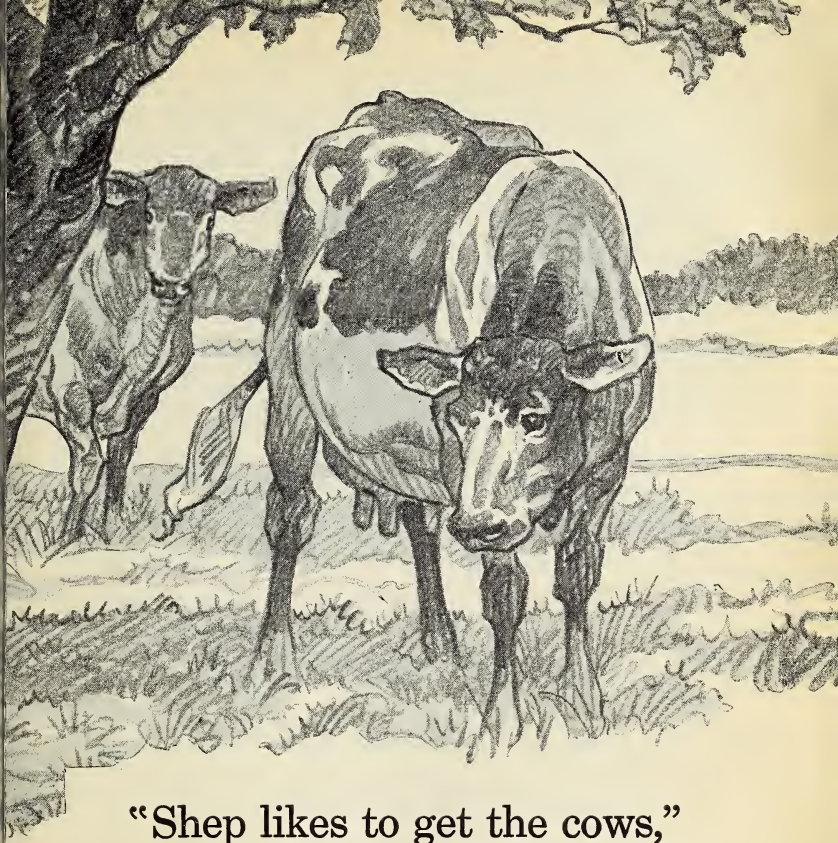
"I will go with you,"
said Sally.

"Come, Shep," said Bill.
"Get the cows!"

Shep ran to the pasture.
He looked for the cows.
Sally and Bill looked, too.
"Bow-wow!" said Shep.
"Shep sees them," said Bill.



Shep ran to get the cows.
"Bow-wow!" he said.
Soon he came back with them.



"Shep likes to get the cows,"
said Bill.
"I like to watch him."

"And so do I," said Sally.

The cows came to the pond.
"They are going to stop
at the pond," said Bill.
"They want a drink.
I like to watch them drink."
All the cows got a drink.
Then they came out
of the pond.

"It will soon be time
to milk," said Bill.
"Take the cows to the barn,
Shep."

"Bow-wow!" said Shep.
He took the cows
to the barn.

"Shep likes to take the cows
to the barn," said Sally.

Bill and Sally went
with Shep.
Soon the cows came
to the barn.

? ? ? ? ? ?

1. How did Nell go to the pond?

2. Did Bill run after her?

3. Did Shep run, too?

4. How did Sally get wet?

5. How did she get out of the pond?

6. Where did Nell get a drink?

7. How did Sally get to the house?

8. Who said, "How did you get wet?"

9. Who went to get the cows?

## Sally and Bill Help Father

"Here are the cows, Father," said Sally.

"Are you ready to milk?"

"I shall soon be ready," said Father.

"May we help you?"
asked Sally.

"Yes," said Father.
"Sally may get
the milk buckets.
Bill may take the cows
into the barn.
Then you may come
and help me milk the cows."

Bill took the cows
into the barn.
Sally ran to get
the milk buckets.
Soon she came back with them.

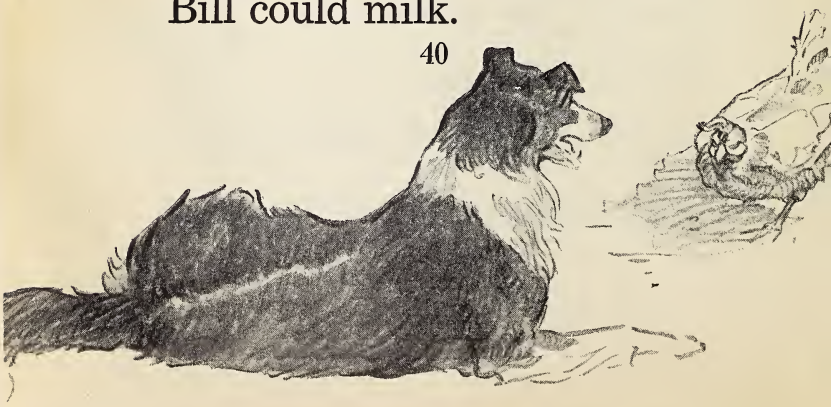
"May I milk?" asked Sally.
"You may try," said Father.
Sally took a bucket.
Pull, pull, pull.
Sally tried and tried.
She could not milk.

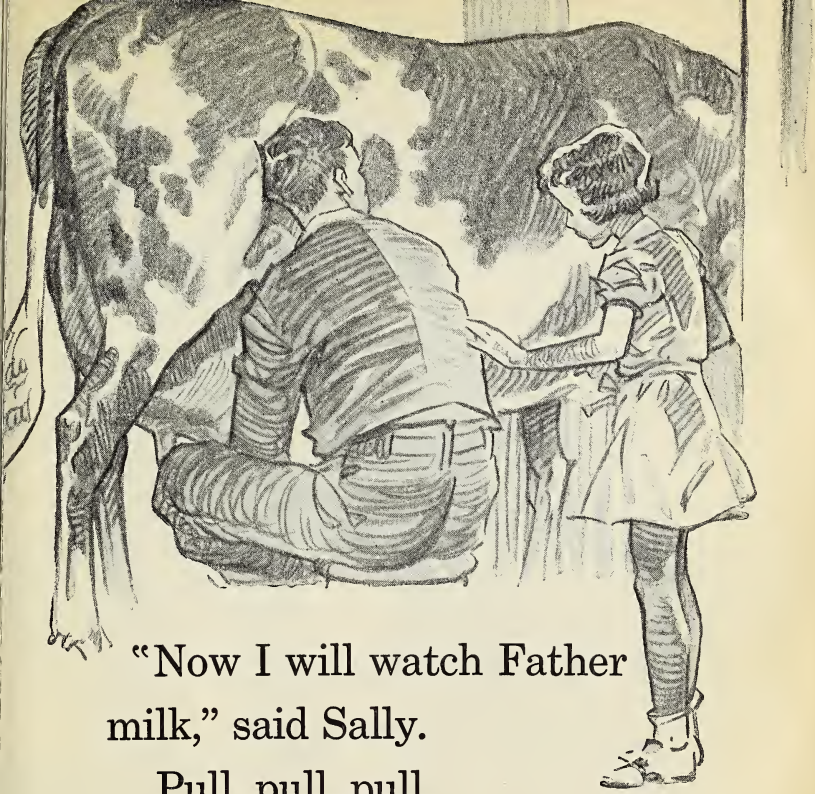
"May I milk now?" asked Bill.
"Yes," said Father.
"You may milk one cow.
I will milk the other cows."

"I want to watch Bill milk,"
said Sally.
"This is how I milk," said Bill.

Pull, pull, pull.
Swish, swish, swish, went
the milk into the bucket.
Bill could milk.







"Now I will watch Father milk," said Sally.

Pull, pull, pull.

Swish, swish, swish, went the milk into the bucket.

Soon Father was through.

Bill was through, too.

"Supper!" called Mother.
"Come to supper!"

"Mother called us," said Sally.
"Supper is ready.
I am hungry."

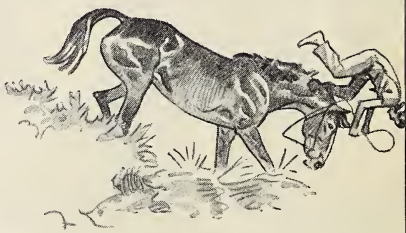
"I am hungry, too," said Bill.

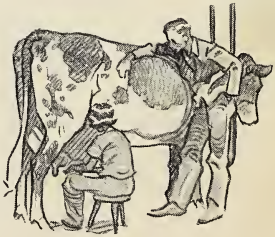
"And so am I," said Father.

They all went to the house.

## Can You See?

1. Trot, trot, trot, went Nell.
2. Off went Sally.
3. "Out you come!"
4. Sally tried to milk.





## Morning Work

"Good morning, children,"
said Father and Mother.

"Good morning, Father.
Good morning, Mother,"
said Sally and Bill.
"We are ready for work.
What can we do?"

"You may help me,"
said Father.
"You may feed the cows.
The cows are hungry
this morning."

"You may help me too,"
said Mother.
"You may feed the chickens.
The chickens are hungry."

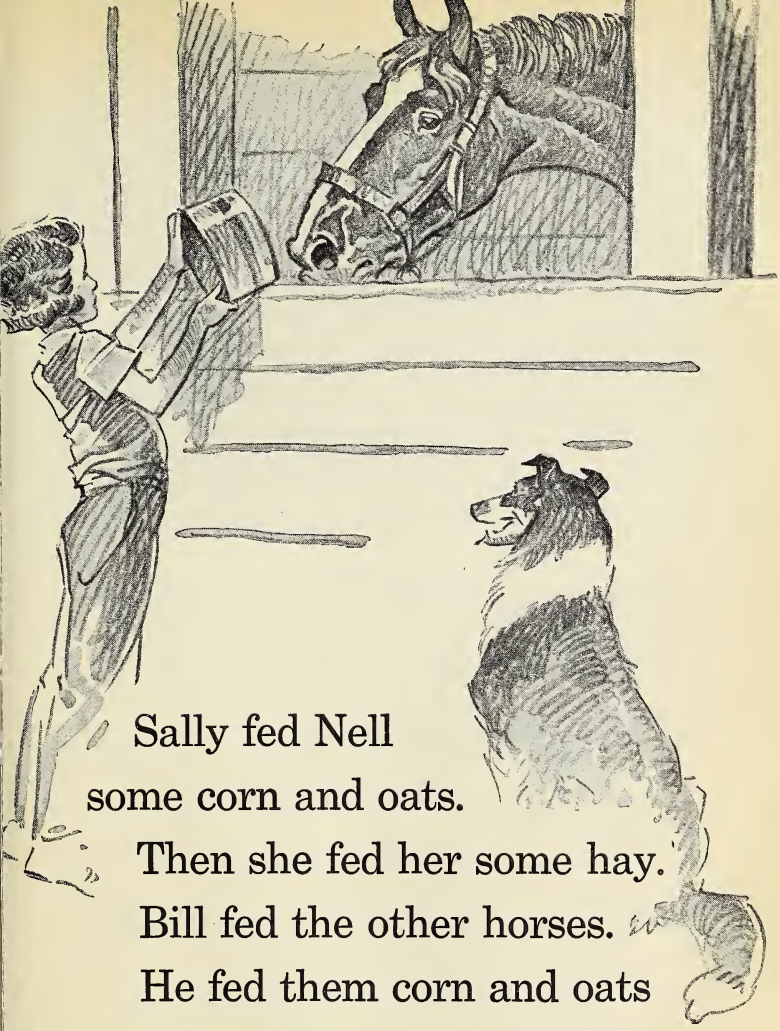
"You may help me feed
the pigs," said Father.
"The pigs are hungry.
You may feed the horses.
The horses are hungry."

"We are hungry, too,"
said Bill.
Father and Mother laughed.

"We will help Father first,"
said Bill.
"We will work hard.
We will feed the cows.
We will feed the horses.
We will feed the pigs.
Then we will help Mother.
We will feed the chickens."

"First we will work hard,"
said Sally.
"Then we shall eat breakfast."

The children ran to the barn.
"We will feed the horses first,"
said Sally.
"I will feed Nell
some corn and oats.
She got me all wet,
but I like her."



Sally fed Nell
some corn and oats.
Then she fed her some hay.
Bill fed the other horses.
He fed them corn and oats
and some hay.

"Now we will feed the cows," said Bill.

Sally and Bill fed the cows corn and oats.

"We have fed the cows and horses, Father," said Bill.

"Thank you," said Father.

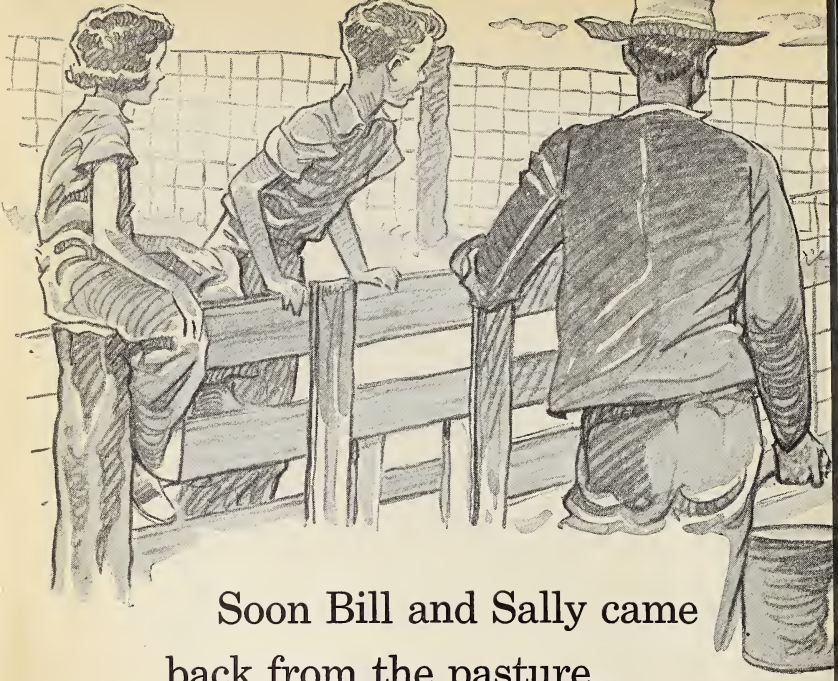
"Now we can milk."

"May I milk?" asked Sally.
"You may try," said Father.
"I will milk the other cows."

Pull, pull, pull.
Sally tried to milk.
Then a little milk came.

"Oh! I can milk!" cried Sally.
"I can milk a little."

"Good for you!" said Father.
"Now you and Bill may take the cows to the pasture."
Away the children went with the cows.



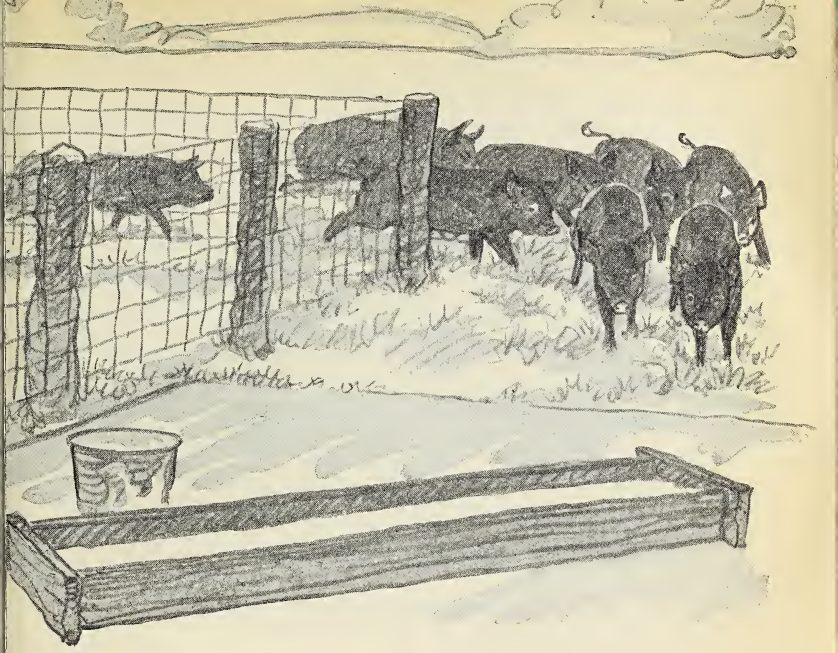
Soon Bill and Sally came back from the pasture.

"Now we will feed the pigs," said Father.

"I have some milk and corn for them.

Milk is good for pigs.

Corn is good for them, too."



"What may we do, Father?"
asked Sally.
"You may call the pigs,"
said Father.
"I can call them," said Bill.
"Pig! Pig! Pig!"

"I can call them, too,"
said Sally.
"Pig! Pig! Pig!"

"Here they come," said Bill.
"They want their breakfast."
Father fed the pigs
the milk and corn.

"Now we must feed
the mother pig," said Sally.
"Then we shall be through."

"I will call her," said Bill.
"Pig! Pig! Pig!
Here she comes.
What a big pig she is!
Here come her babies too.
See them run!"

"Wee, wee, wee,"
said the baby pigs.
"Wee, wee, wee."

"The baby pigs are hungry.
They want their breakfast,
too," said Bill.

"Now we are through,"
said Father.
"We will go to breakfast."

"We must help Mother first,"
said Bill.
"We will feed the chickens.
We will feed
the big chickens first."

"I will call them,"
said Sally.
"Chick! Chick! Chick!"

How the chickens ran!
They were hungry.

"Now we will feed
the little chickens," said Bill.

"Chick! Chick! Chick!"
called Sally.
"See them run.
They are hungry, too."

"Peep! Peep! Peep!"
said the baby chicks.

## Where Is Biddy?

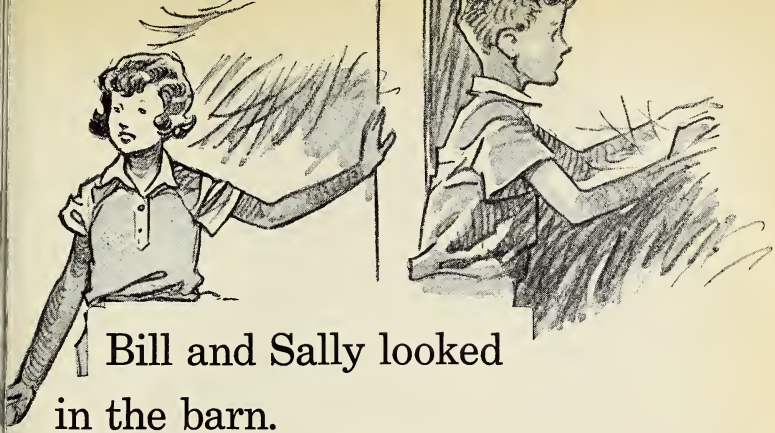
"Where is my hen?"
asked Sally one morning.
"Where is Biddy?
I do not see her.
Her babies are not here."

"Biddy! Biddy!" called Bill.
"Here, Biddy!" called Sally.
But Biddy did not come.
"She is not here," said Bill.

Bill and Sally ran
to the house.
Sally was not happy.

"My hen is not
with the others," she said.
"We looked and looked
for her.
I called and called,
but she did not come.
Where can she be?"

"Look in the barn,"
said Mother.
"Bill will help you
to find her."



Bill and Sally looked
in the barn.

They could not find Biddy.

"Father, did you see my hen?"
asked Sally.

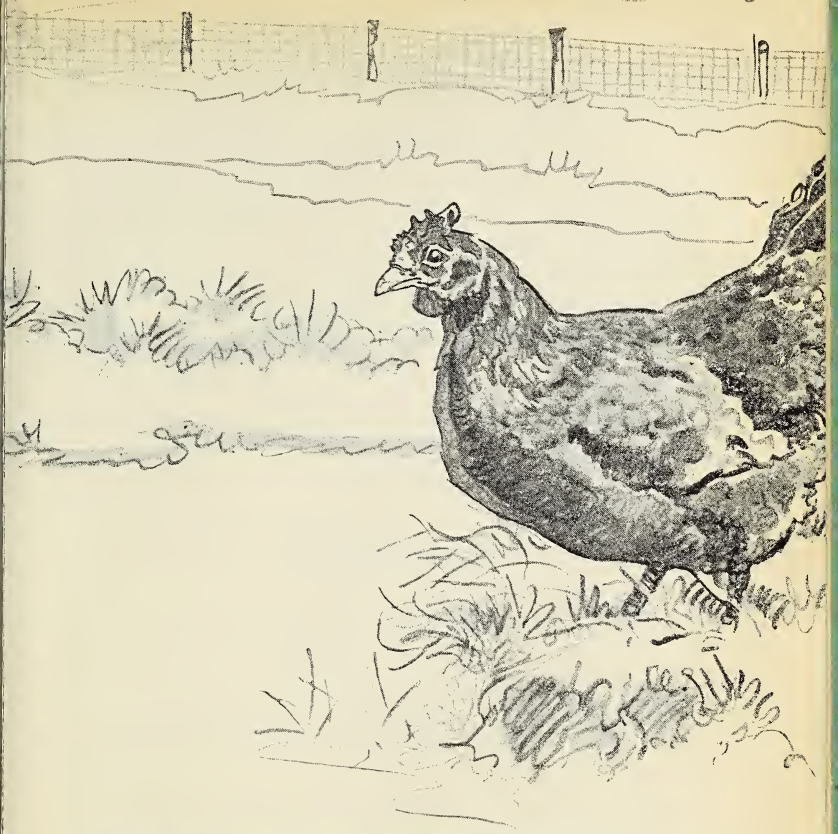
"Yes," said Father.
"I saw her in the pasture."

"We must find her,"
said Sally.
"We must find her babies too."

Bill and Sally got some feed.
Off they ran to the pasture.
They looked for Biddy.
"I see your hen," said Bill.
"She is down by the pond."
Sally saw her, too.
Bill and Sally ran to the pond.

There was Biddy.
There were her babies too.
Then Sally was happy.
"Cluck! Cluck!" said Biddy.
"Cluck! Cluck! Cluck!"
Biddy was not happy.
One of her babies was
in the pond.
He was a little duck.
He would not come out.

"Quack! Quack! Quack!"
said the little duck.
"Quack! Quack! Quack!"



"He is a funny little duck,"
said Bill.
"See him swim!
He does not want to come out."

Biddy was by the pond.
"Cluck! Cluck!" she said.

"Your baby is all right,
Biddy," said Sally.
"He is a little duck.
He can swim.
He likes to swim
in the pond."

"Cluck! Cluck!" said Biddy.

"Quack! Quack! Quack!"
said the funny little duck.
He would not come out
of the pond.

"We will feed the baby chicks,"
said Bill.
"They are hungry.
The duck will see them eat.
Then he will come to Biddy."

Sally fed the baby chicks.
"Peep! Peep!" they said.
But Biddy would not eat.
One of her babies was
in the pond.

The baby duck saw
the baby chicks eat.
He was hungry.
"Quack! Quack!" he said.

"He wants to come out now
See him swim!" said Bill.
"And now see him eat!"

"Biddy is happy now,"
said Sally.
"She has all her babies."

## Who?

Who fed Nell?
Who fed the other horses?
Who fed the cows?
Who called the pigs?
Who took the cows
to the pasture?

## What?

What does a hen say?
What does a little chick say?
What does a duck say?
What does a little pig say?
What did Shep say?

## Going to Meet Father

"There comes Father
in from the field," said Bill.
"May we go to meet him?"

"Yes," said Mother.
"Father is through
with his work in the field.
He will like to have you
meet him."

Away ran Sally and Bill.
Shep went with them.
They all ran to meet Father.
They ran by the barn.
They ran by the pasture.
They ran by the pond.

"Bow-wow!" said Shep.
"Bow-wow! Bow-wow!"

"There is a rabbit!"
cried Sally.
"Watch it run."

Shep saw the rabbit, too.

Away he went after it.

"Bow-wow! Bow-wow!"

But Shep could not get the rabbit.

The rabbit got away from him.

Shep tried to get the rabbit.
He tried and tried.
He could not get it.
"Come away, Shep," said Bill.
"You will not get that rabbit.
He got away from you."

"Hello, Father," said Sally.
"We came to meet you.
May we ride back with you?"

"Yes," said Father.
"Climb into the wagon."
Sally and Bill got
into the wagon.

"May I drive?" asked Bill.

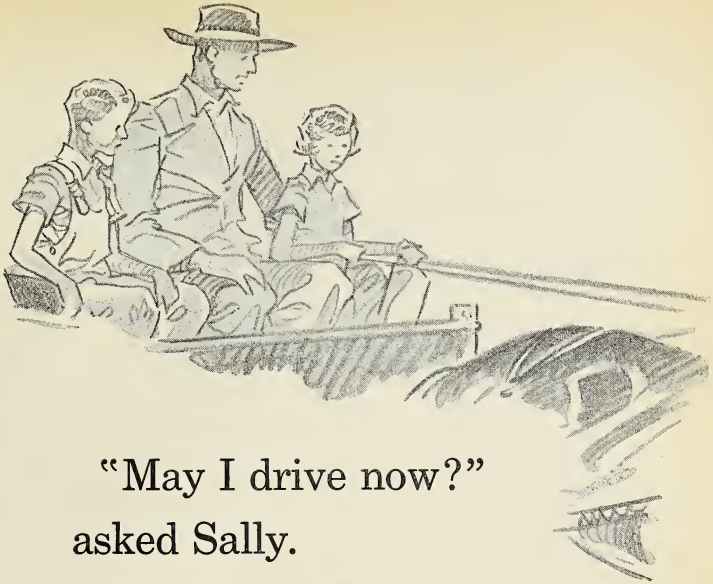
"Yes," said Father.

"You may drive the horses."

"Get up!" said Bill.

The horses went on.

"I like to drive," said Bill.



"May I drive now?"
asked Sally.
"Yes," said Bill.
"You may drive
the horses to the barn."

"Get up!" said Sally.
Off went the horses.
Soon the wagon was
at the barn.

## Time to Gather the Eggs

"It is time to gather the eggs,"
said Bill.
"I will gather them
for Mother."

"I will help you," said Sally.
"I like to gather eggs."

"All right," said Bill.
"Here is a basket.
Now we will gather the eggs.
First we will look
in the hen house."

"Who will find an egg first?"
asked Bill.
"I will!" said Sally.
And away she ran
to the hen house.
"I will!" said Bill.
And away he ran after her.

"I see an egg!" cried Sally.

"And so do I!" cried Bill.

"But who saw one first?" asked Sally.

"You did," said Bill.

Then they laughed.

"Here is another egg,"
said Bill.
"And another and another."
Sally and Bill put
all the eggs into the basket.

"There are no more eggs
in the hen house," said Bill.
"Now we must gather
the eggs in the barn."
Sally and Bill went
to the barn.

"Now who will find
an egg first?" asked Bill.
"I will!" said Sally.
They looked and looked
in the barn.

"No eggs! No eggs!"
said Sally.
"There are no eggs here."

"There may be some eggs
in the hay," said Bill.
"I am going up to see."
And up he climbed.
"I am going to look
in the hay, too," said Sally.
And up she climbed.

"Here is an egg in the hay,"
said Bill.
"Who saw an egg first
this time?"
"You did," said Sally.

"There are no more eggs
in the hay," said Bill.
The children climbed down.
They put the eggs
into the basket.
The basket was full.
Then they went to the house.

"Look, Mother!" said Sally.
"The basket is full of eggs."

"Oh, thank you!" said Mother.
"Did you children gather
all of them?"
"Yes," said Sally.
"We got all of them."
"Thank you again,"
said Mother.
"I had no time
to gather eggs today."

## Apples for Pies

Father and Mother and Sally and Bill were at breakfast.

"I want to make some pies today," said Mother.

"I want to make some apple pies."

"Good!" said Father.
"I like apple pies."

"I like apple pies, too,"
said Bill.
"And so do I," said Sally.

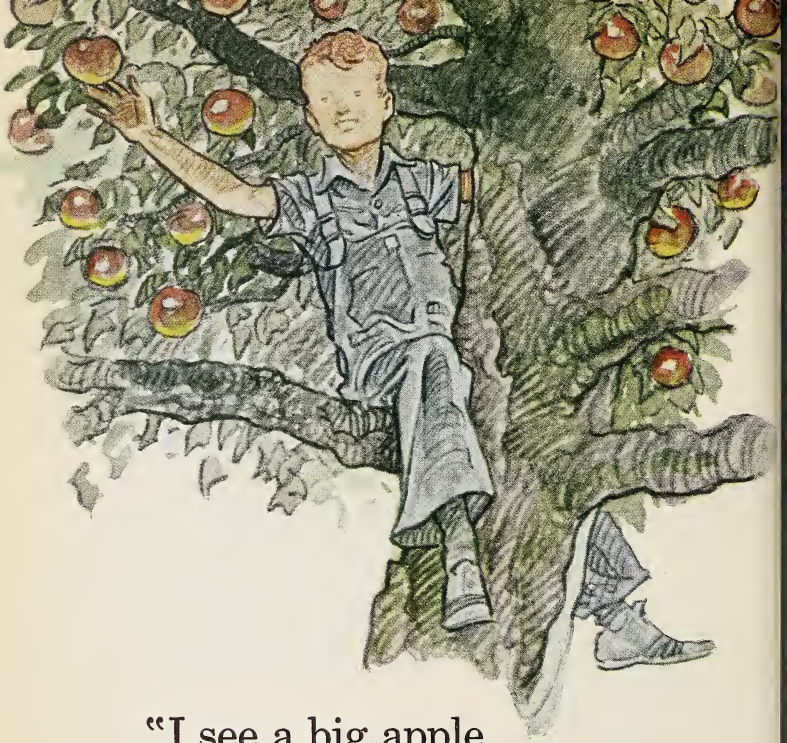
"We will get the apples,
Mother," said Bill.
"I saw some on the ground
this morning.
They fell off
the big apple tree.
They will make good pies."

Bill got a basket.
Then Sally and Bill went
to the big apple tree.

"First we will get
the apples on the ground,"
said Bill.
"Then I will climb the tree."

Soon the basket was full of apples.

"You will not have to climb the tree," said Sally.



"I see a big apple
up in the tree," said Bill.
"I will get it for Mother."
He climbed up the tree.
"What a big apple!" he said.
"Mother will like this one."

"Get us some big apples, too,"
said Sally.
"All right," said Bill.
"Here is one for you.
Here is one for Father.
And here is one for me."
Then he climbed down.

"I am going to eat
my apple now," said Sally.
"So am I," said Bill.
"But we must take the basket
of apples to Mother.
She is ready to make the pies."
Then they took
all the apples to the house.



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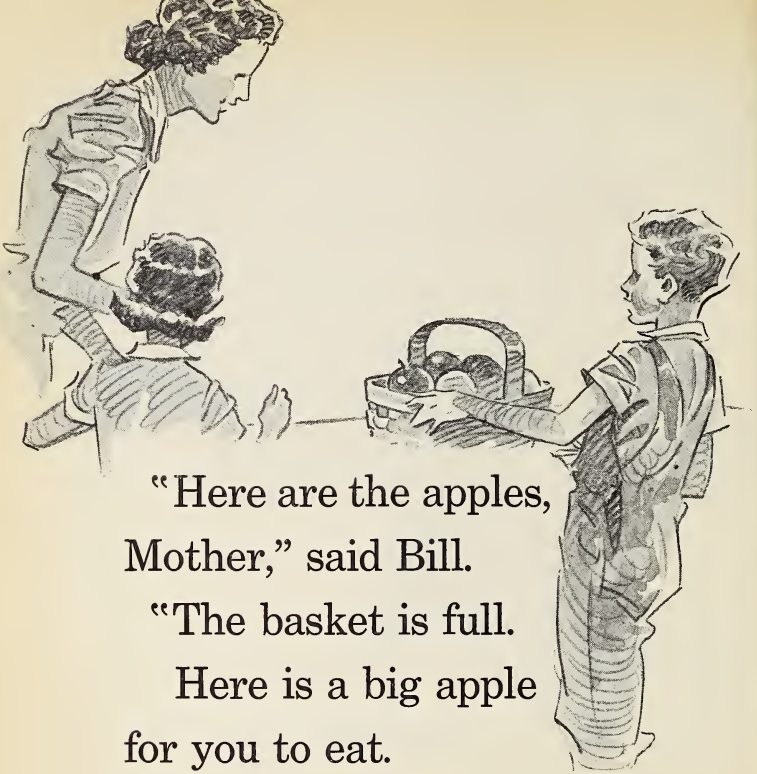


"Here are the apples,
Mother," said Bill.
"The basket is full.
Here is a big apple
for you to eat.
And here is one for Father."

"Thank you, children,"
said Mother.
"Now I can make the pies."

## Yes – No

1. Bill and Sally went to meet their father.

2. Sally did not try to find eggs in the hay.

3. Shep ran after a rabbit.

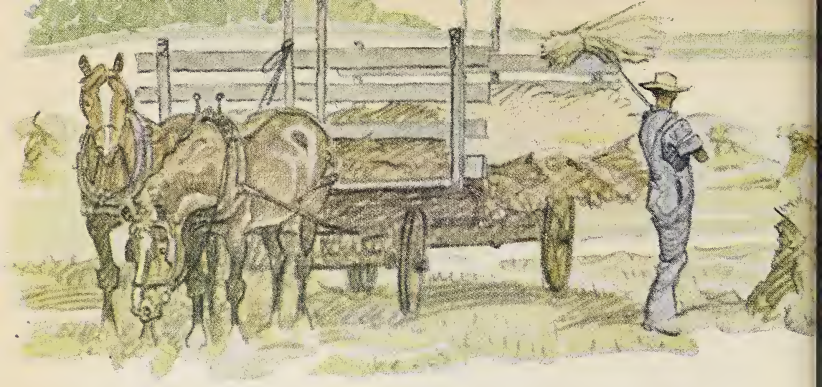
4. Father said Bill could drive the horses.

5. Bill saw the first egg.

6. Bill looked for apples in the hay.

7. All the apples were on the ground.

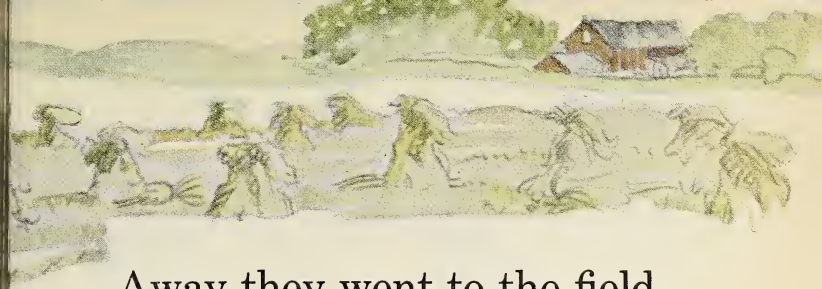
8. There were some eggs in the barn.



## Oats for the Chickens

Father was in the wagon.
"Where are you going,
Father?" asked Bill.

"I am going to the field
to get some oats," said Father.
"Do you want to ride
to the field with me?"
"Yes," said the children.



Away they went to the field.
They put the bundles
of oats on the wagon.
Then they came back
to the barn.
"Take some bundles of oats
to the chickens," said Father.
"It is good for chickens
to scratch for their supper."
Bill and Sally took
the bundles to the chickens.
They put the bundles
on the ground.

"Chick! Chick! Chick!"
called Sally.

How the chickens ran!
Scratch! scratch! scratch!
The chickens were hungry.
Scratch! scratch! scratch!

"See them scratch
for their supper," said Sally.

## Threshing Day

"Get up, children!
Get up!" called Mother.
"This is threshing day.
The threshing machine
will soon be here.
We must work hard today."

"We will help," said Bill.
"We will help you.
We will help Father."

Sally and Bill ran
to the barn.
They went to help Father.

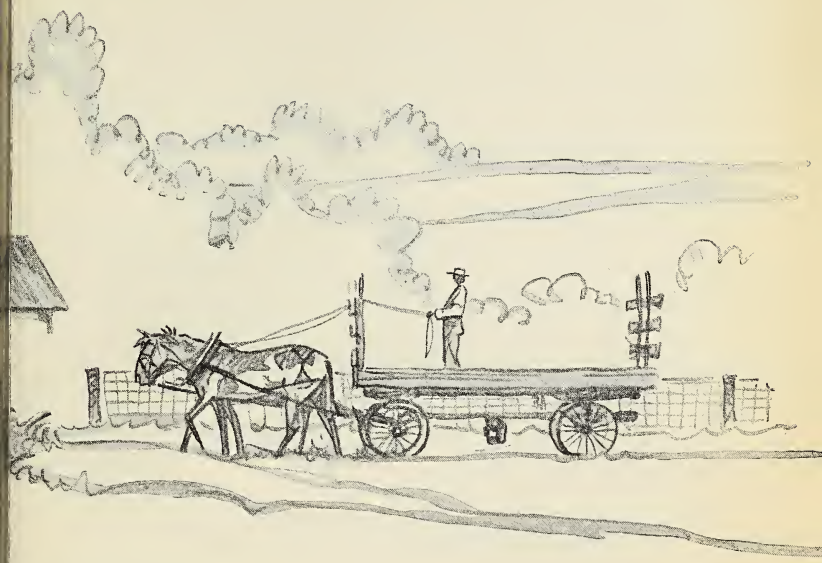
Sally and Bill fed the cows.
They fed the horses too.
Then they took the cows
to the pasture.

Sally and Bill fed
the chickens.
They took them some water
to drink.
Then Sally and Bill went
to breakfast.

"Eat a good breakfast,"
said Mother.
"We shall have to work hard.
The threshing machine
will soon be here."

"Oh, Bill!" called Sally.
"Here comes
the threshing machine now!"

Sally and Bill ran
to see the threshing machine.
It went by the barn.
It went to the field.
Father went with it.



"Here are the men
and their wagons," said Bill.
"They have come to help
Father with the threshing."
The wagons went to the field.

The children ran to the house.
"The threshing machine
has come," said Bill.
"Sally and I want to watch it.
May we go to the field?"

"Yes," said Mother.
"You may take the men
some water.
They will want a drink.
You may take the water
in jugs.
Here is a jug for Bill,
and here is one for Sally.
You may ride Nell
to the field."

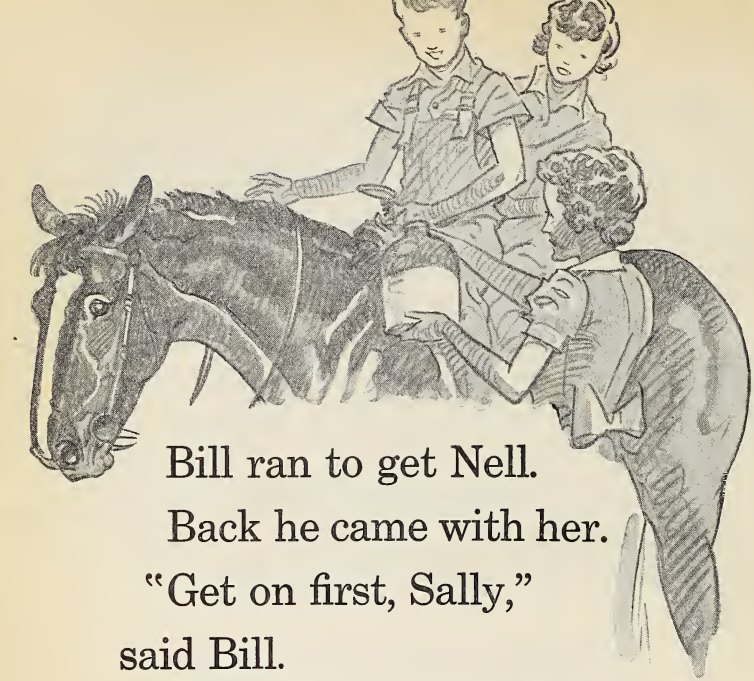
Bill and Sally ran to get the water.

Bill put water into his jug.

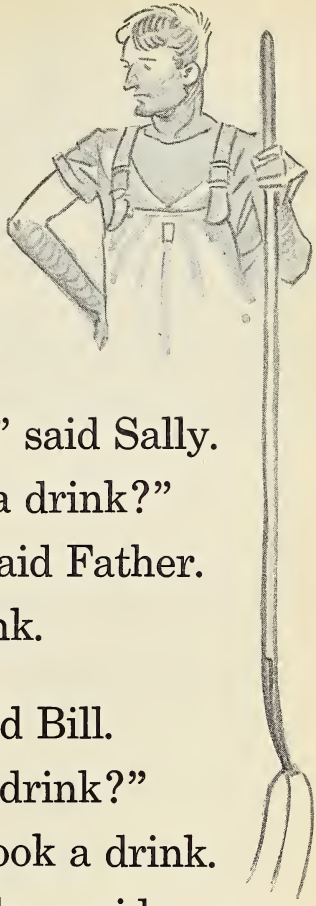
Soon his jug was full.

Then Sally put water into her jug.

"My jug is full," she said.



Bill ran to get Nell.
Back he came with her.
"Get on first, Sally,"
said Bill.
"Then I will get on."
Mother put the jugs on Nell.
"Now you are all ready
to go," she said.
Bill and Sally went
to the field on Nell.



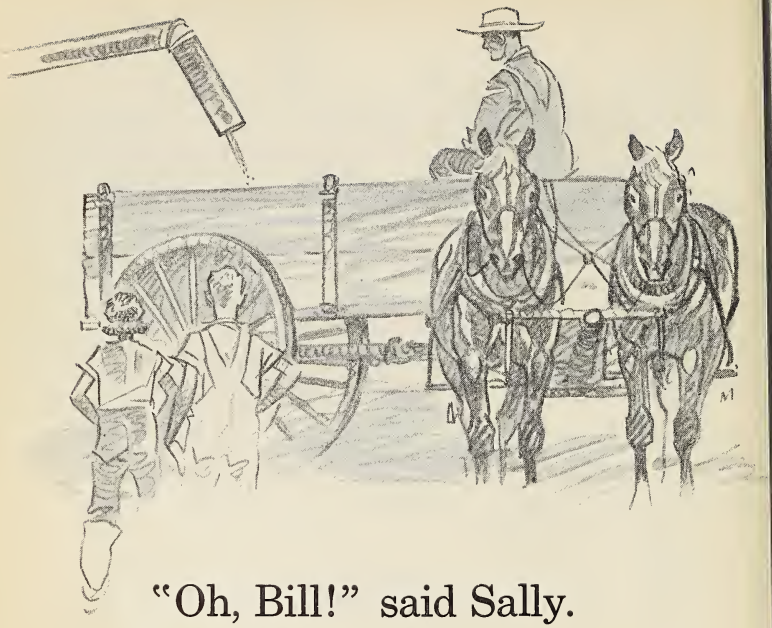
"Hello, Father," said Sally.
"Do you want a drink?"
"Thank you," said Father.
He took a drink.

"Water!" called Bill.
"Who wants a drink?"
All the men took a drink.
"Thank you," they said.
"This is good water."

"You may watch
the threshing machine,"
said Father.

A wagon came from the field.
It was full of bundles of oats.
The men put the bundles
into the threshing machine.

"See the straw come out,"
said Bill.
"Yes," said Sally.
"More straw! More straw!
More straw!
Soon there will be
a big strawstack!"
"Threshing day is fun!"
said Bill.



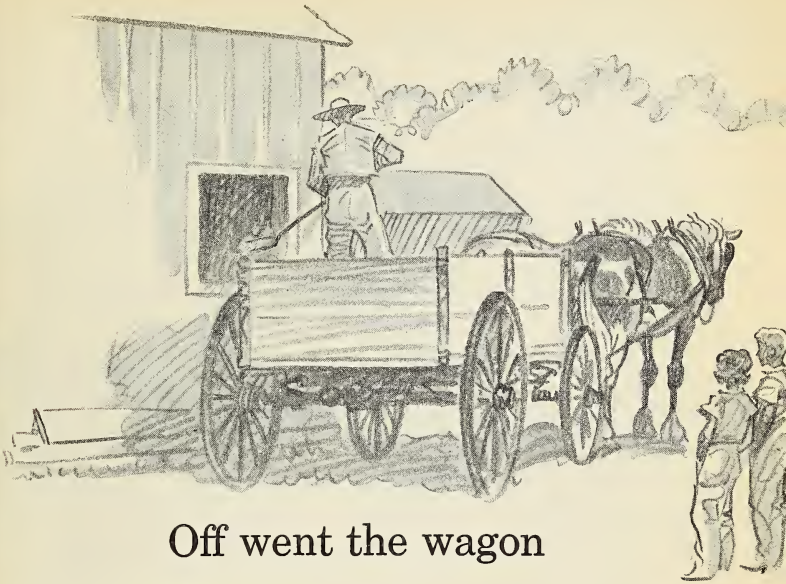
"Oh, Bill!" said Sally.

"See the oats come out!"

The oats were going into a wagon.

Soon the wagon was full.

It was ready to go to the barn.



Off went the wagon
to the barn.

Sally and Bill went in it.

The men put the oats
into the barn.

"We shall have oats
for the cows and horses,"
said Bill.

The wagon went back
to the threshing machine.
Sally and Bill went in it.
They went to watch
the threshing machine again.

More wagons came
with bundles of oats.
More bundles were put
into the threshing machine.
Out went more straw
on the strawstack.
Out went more oats
into the wagons.
Soon there were no more
bundles of oats in the field.

"We are through threshing,"
said Father.

The threshing machine went
away.

The men went away
in their wagons.

"It was fun to watch
the threshing machine!"
said Bill.

"It would be fun to slide
down the strawstack," said Sally.

Father laughed.

"Not today," he said.

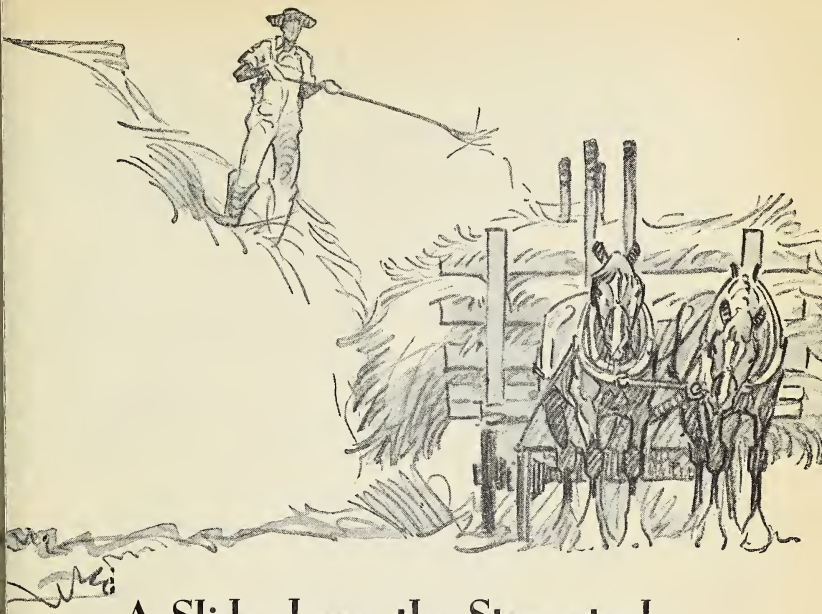
"You may slide some other
time."

Father and the children
went to the house for supper.

"You were a big help today,
children," said Father.

"Was it hard work?"

"No, we had a good time,"
said Bill.



## A Slide down the Strawstack

One day Father took
the wagon to the strawstack.
He went to get some straw.
Sally and Bill went with him.
Father put the straw
on the wagon.

"This is all the straw
I want," he said.
"Do you want to slide now?"

"Oh, yes," said Sally.
"That will be fun.
Climb up first, Bill."

Bill climbed up
on the strawstack.
Sally climbed up after him.

"Now for a good slide,"
said Bill.
"You slide down first,"
said Sally.

"All right," said Bill.
And down he went.
"Here I come," said Sally.
And down she went.
"This is fun," said Bill.

"Do you want to slide,
Father?" asked Sally.
"No, thank you," said Father.
"You may slide for me."
Sally and Bill laughed.
"You may have one more slide,"
said Father.
"Then we must go."

Up climbed Sally and Bill.
Down they came
to the ground again.
"Come," said Father.
"Climb on the wagon."
Then they all took the straw
to the barn.

## What Am I?

I live on a farm.
I pull the wagon.
You can ride on my back.
What am I?

I live on a farm.
You eat my eggs.
I say, "Cluck! Cluck!"
What am I?

I live on a farm.
I go after the cows.
I say, "Bow-wow!"
What am I?

## What Am I?

I live on a farm.
My mother is a hen.
I say, "Peep, peep, peep!"
What am I?

I live on a farm.
I can swim.
I say, "Quack, quack!"
What am I?

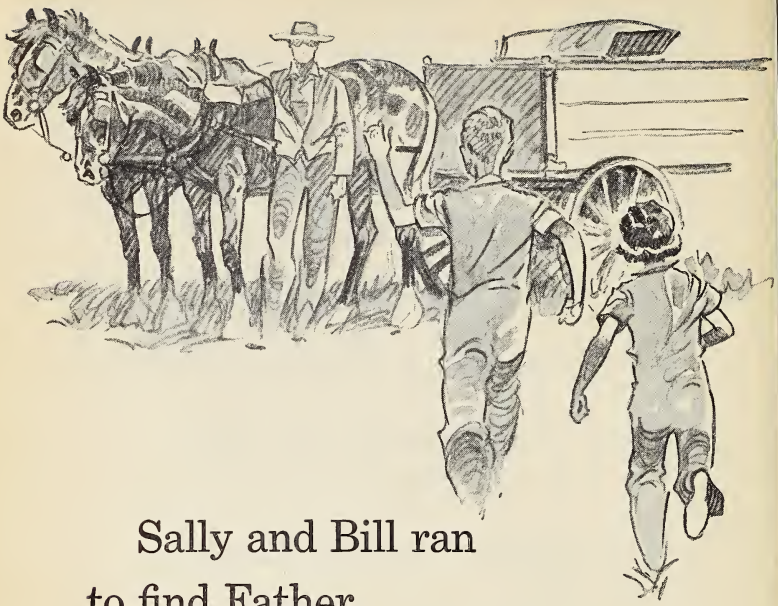
You find me on a farm.
I am full of water.
Ducks swim on me.
What am I?

## Halloween Time

One day Mother said,
"Halloween time has come.
Do you want to have a party?"
"Yes," said Sally and Bill.

"All right," said Mother.
"You may have a party.
You may have it
on Halloween."

"A Halloween party
will be fun," said Bill.
"We must get ready for it."



Sally and Bill ran
to find Father.
"Father," said Bill,
"will you take us to the field?
We must get
some pumpkins.
We want to make
jack-o-lanterns for our party."

"I am going to get
some pumpkins to feed the pigs,"
said Father.
"You may come with me.
You may get some pumpkins,
too."

Soon they came to the field.
There were
pumpkins, pumpkins, pumpkins
on the ground.

"Here is a big one,"
said Sally.
"It will make
a good jack-o-lantern."

"Here is another one,"
said Bill.
"It will make
a good jack-o-lantern, too."

Father put the pumpkins
into the wagon.
Soon the wagon was full.
"Pumpkins for the pigs,"
said Father.

"We are not pigs,"
said Sally.
"Some of the pumpkins
are for Bill and me."
Father laughed at that.

"Now we can make
jack-o-lanterns," said Sally.
"Make your jack-o-lantern
first, Bill.
I will watch you."

Bill made his jack-o-lantern.
"What a funny, funny face
it has!" said Sally.
"Your jack-o-lantern
looks happy."
"It wants to come
to our party," said Bill.

"Here is a big pumpkin,"
said Sally.
"It will make
a good jack-o-lantern."
She made her jack-o-lantern.

"What a funny, funny face
it has!" said Bill.
"Your jack-o-lantern does
not look happy.
It does not want to come
to our Halloween party."

"All right, Jack-o-lantern.
You do not have to come
to our party," said Sally.
"I will put you in the barn."

Then Sally made
another jack-o-lantern.
She made it look happy.
"This one has a happy face,"
she said.
"It does look happy.
It wants to come
to our party."

"We will bob for apples
at our party," said Bill.
"First we must get a tub."

Bill and Sally got the tub.
They put some water into it.
"The tub is full," said Bill.

Then Bill got some apples
and put them into the tub.
"Now we are all ready to bob
for apples," he said.

"I like to bob for apples,"
said Sally.
"May I bob now?"

"You may try," said Bill.

Sally tried and tried.

"I could not get an apple,
but I got my face all wet,"
said Sally.

Bill and Sally laughed.

"Try again," said Bill.

Sally tried again and again.

Then she got an apple.

"I got my face all wet,
but I got an apple this time,"
she said.
"I had to work hard for it.
I am going to eat it."

"Mother, may we make
some popcorn balls?"
asked Bill.
"Yes," said Mother.
"All children like
popcorn balls.
You and Sally may pop
the corn.
I will help you make
the popcorn balls."

"Here is the corn
for us to pop," said Bill.
"You may pop some first,
Sally."
Pop, pop, pop, pop,
went the popcorn.
Pop, pop, pop, pop.
"This popcorn is ready,"
said Sally.

"I will pop some now,"
said Bill.

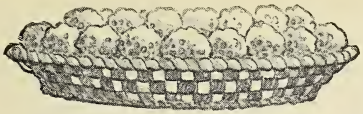
Pop, pop, pop, pop,
went the popcorn.

Pop, pop, pop, pop.

Soon his popcorn was ready.

The popcorn was ready
to make into popcorn balls.
Mother made a popcorn ball.
"May I make one, too?"
asked Sally.

"Yes," said Mother, "we will
all make popcorn balls.
We will put them
into this basket."



Soon the basket was full.
"Now we are ready
for the party," said Sally.

"Father," called Bill,
"the children will soon be here.
Come and see what we have
for our party.
We have made jack-o-lanterns.
We have made popcorn balls.
We have a tub of water
with apples in it.
We are going to bob
for apples."

## The Halloween Party

"Here come the children now," said Sally.

"We must go to meet them."

"Hello, Bill!
Hello, Sally,"
called the children.
"Hello,"
said Sally and Bill.

"Look at the jack-o-lanterns!"
said one of the children.
The children laughed
at the funny jack-o-lanterns.

Then all the children
went into the house.
They saw the apples
in the tub of water.
"Oh," they said, "we are
going to bob for apples.
That will be fun."

"Who wants to bob first?"
asked Bill.
"I do," said all the children.

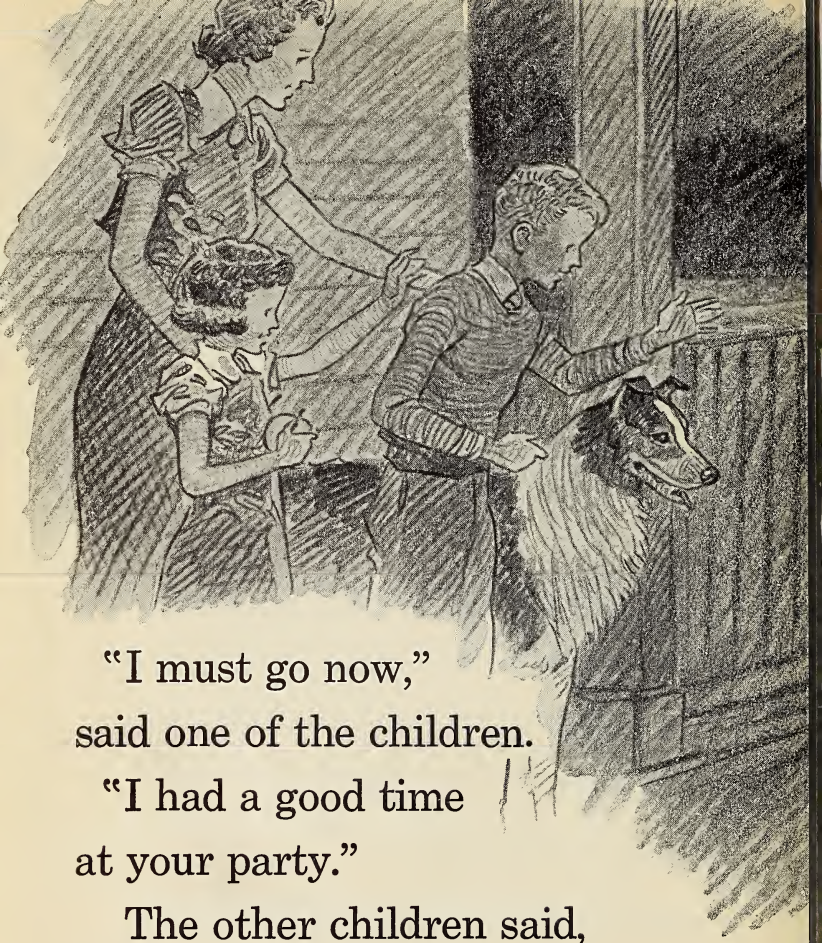
All the children tried
to bob for apples.
Some got apples.
Some did not get apples.

"I got my face wet,"
said one of the children.
"So did we," said the others.
All the children laughed.

"There are apples
in this basket for you
to eat," said Bill.

The children had apples
to eat.
They had popcorn balls too.

"My, how good
the popcorn balls are!"
said the children.
"The apples are good, too."



"I must go now,"
said one of the children.
"I had a good time
at your party."
The other children said,
"It was a good Halloween party.
Good-by, Bill! Good-by, Sally!"

"Good-by! Good-by!"
said Sally and Bill.
"Come to see us again."

# Word List

This primer, *We Live on a Farm*, contains a total of 218 different words. Fifty of these words are repeated from the preprimer and 168 are new words. Except for the addition of *s* and *'s*, every form is counted as a new word. No more than three new words appear for the first time on any one page, and all new words are repeated at least five times. The appearance of the new words by pages is indicated below.

| Page | |
|---|---|
| 6 | Nell<br>trot<br>went |
| 8 | whoa<br>cried<br>Sally |
| 9 | Bill<br>on |
| 10 | bow-wow<br>Shep |
| 11 | would<br>not<br>stop |
| 12 | drink<br>going<br>pond |
| 14 | ran<br>after |
| 15 | get<br>he |
| 16 | off<br>help |
| 17 | fell<br>into |
| 18 | all<br>right<br>am |
| 19 | wet |
| 20 | pull<br>out<br>of |
| 21 | come |
| 22 | that |
| 23 | got<br>house<br>dry |
| 24 | ride<br>we<br>must |
| 26 | back<br>asked |
| 27 | soon<br>came |
| 28 | called<br>how |
| 29 | but<br>run<br>now |
| 30 | cows<br>be<br>milk |
| 31 | pasture<br>them |
| 33 | watch<br>him<br>so |
| 34 | then |
| 35 | take<br>barn<br>took |
| 36 | who |
| 37 | Father<br>ready<br>shall |

| Page | |
|---|---|
| 38 | buckets |
| 39 | try |
| | tried |
| | could |
| 40 | one |
| | other |
| | swish |
| 41 | through |
| 42 | supper |
| | us |
| | hungry |
| 45 | morning |
| | work |
| | feed |
| 46 | chickens |
| | pigs |
| | horses |
| 47 | first |
| | hard |
| | breakfast |
| 48 | some |
| | corn |
| | oats |
| 49 | fed |
| | hay |
| 50 | have |
| | thank |
| 51 | little |
| 52 | from |
| 53 | call |
| 54 | their |
| 55 | big |
| | babies |
| 56 | wee |
| | baby |
| 57 | chick |
| | were |
| 58 | peep |
| 59 | Biddy |
| | my |
| | hen |
| 60 | happy |
| | look |
| | find |
| 61 | saw |
| 62 | your |
| | by |
| 63 | there |
| | cluck |
| | duck |
| 64 | quack |
| 65 | funny |
| | swim |
| | does |
| 68 | has |
| 69 | say |
| 70 | meet |
| | field |
| | his |
| 72 | rabbit |
| 75 | wagon |
| 76 | drive |
| 78 | gather |
| | eggs |
| | basket |
| 79 | an |
| 81 | another |
| | put |
| 82 | no |
| | more |
| 83 | climbed |
| 84 | full |
| 85 | again |
| | had |
| | today |
| 86 | apples |
| | pies |
| | make |
| 88 | ground |
| 95 | bundles |
| | scratch |
| 97 | threshing |
| | day |
| | machine |
| 99 | water |
| 101 | men |
| 102 | jugs |

| Page | |
|---|---|
| 107 | straw<br>strawstack |
| 112 | slide |
| 117 | live<br>farm |
| 119 | Halloween<br>party |
| 120 | pumpkins<br>jack-o-lanterns<br>our |
| 124 | made<br>face |
| 127 | bob<br>tub |
| 129 | popcorn<br>balls<br>pop |

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